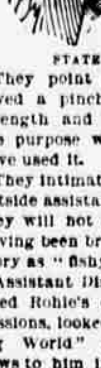


(Continued from First Page)

Humbleance attendant upon the escape of Rohle and Pallister was:

"What was Pallister doing outside of his cell at that hour?"

They profess to believe that there is a screw loose in their case and do not believe the story that Pallister could have saved enough pepper from his meal-service to blind the keeper.



STATE DETECTIVE JACKSON.

They point out the fact that pepper, saved a pinch at a time, would lose its strength and hence be useless for the purpose which Pallister is reported to have used it.

They intimate that the men must have had outside assistance from some source, though they will not directly accuse the guards of having been bribed. They sum up the whole story as "fishy."

Assistant District-Attorney McIntyre, who tried Rohle's case in the Court of General Sessions, looked very grave when an "Evening World" reporter communicated the news to him in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning. He said:

Startling Theory.

"Rohle will be a hard man to capture. He is a dangerous man to be at large, and you will remember that he tried to kill me at the time of trial. I am inclined to believe that he had outside assistance in order to effect his escape."

"Do you mean that the guards were bribed?" asked the reporter.

"I mean," said Mr. McIntyre, "that Rohle's brother arrived in this country last week with \$14,000 in gold and with the expressed intention of liberating his brother."

"We thought but little of his arrival at that time, owing to the fact that Rohle's case was a mere farce, and we presumed he was going to employ legal talent."

Mr. McIntyre has no knowledge of the movements of Rohle's brother since he arrived in this country. The police were made aware of the brother's visit to this country, however, and they may be able to get on the track of the escaped murderer.

The news that Mr. McIntyre's disclosure is startling. It opens up a vista of possibilities and will subject the guards who were empowered to all kinds of suspicions.

Rohle's Threats.

It will be remembered that during Rohle's trial the prisoner became so enraged that he jumped from the witness chair and tried to reach McIntyre's throat.

He was overpowered and forced back in his chair. Before he was taken to Sing Sing he swore that if he ever got free he would have the life of the men who had convicted him.

"That an 'Evening World' reporter who interviewed him put before his departure for Sing Sing Pallister said:

"My life is as sweet to me as any other man's. I stabbed Kane in self-defense, and meant only to dislodge him."

It is my record, not this crime, that convicted me. My conviction is unjust. If it were for a lesser degree I might not complain, but it is awful to think that I must die because I accidentally killed a man to save my own life."

"I don't want to die and won't if I can help it. There is another chance to appeal, and if that fails," he said, knitting his brows into a frown, "I will go to the gallows."

He added, brightening up as if a new idea had entered his mind, "while there is life there is hope. I don't despair yet. My life has been endangered before and I have always escaped."

Discredited at the Prison.

In a later despatch from Sing Sing "The Evening World" reporter says:

"The story that Rohle's brother reached New York last week with \$14,000 and the determination to spend it all in securing the release of his brother is generally discredited at the prison."

"I don't believe a word of it," said Prisoner Keeper Connaughton. "I am perfectly satisfied that the escape of the two men was in no shape or manner the work of keepers Hulse and Murphy."

"Pallister, I am satisfied, put up the whole job. If it is a job, and carried it through successfully. The fact that he has served two terms here before makes him equal to any terms that would relieve him of the penalty he has been awarded."

Rohle's Brother's Visit.

A lawyer, E. Goldberg, of 280 Broadway, who defended Rohle, this morning said to an "Evening World" reporter:

"Two weeks ago Frank Rohle, a brother of Frank W. Rohle, came to me. He said he had just come here from Germany and that he was sent by rich relatives."

"He asked me to go to Sing Sing Prison with him in order that he might see his brother. I went with him."

"He said he would give me 1,400 marks, but that he had \$7,000 more that night; he applied for the purpose of freeing his brother."

"I understood at the time that this meant that a bribe was to be offered up."

"When the two brothers met, the condemned man told the other that the keeper could speak German. Thereupon the two spoke in a language which neither the keepers nor I could understand."

A Queer Incident.

"Then, again speaking in German, the brother said:

"I have a photograph of you, Willie, (that is the name the condemned man is familiarly known by); if they will allow me I will make you a present of it."

"One of the guards took the photograph, which was a very heavy, thick and parvellous looking affair, and handed it in to the condemned man."

Rohle looked at it a moment and the quicker put it away, saying in an excited voice:

"What a different-looking man I was when that was taken!"

"The guards evidently concluded that he had not done wisely in handing the picture over to the condemned man without examining it, because they refuse to give him another photograph, which the brother requested should also be given to him."

"This second picture," continued Mr. Goldberg, "was submitted to the picket, who decided not to allow it to go to Rohle. He did not, however, assign any reason for the refusal."

"After the visit was over I returned to New York with Rohle's brother, who sailed on April 15th for Bremen on the Norddeutscher Lloyd steamship Braunschweig, which will reach Bremen April 25."

"Before leaving Rohle said to me 'that he would certainly return within three weeks with enough money to get his brother out.'"

"Rohle is well connected in Germany."



Joseph Kinnin, of Gettensmunde, is his brother-in-law. He is a merchant, and is immensely rich.

A Letter from Rohle.

"Yesterday I received a letter from Rohle written a few hours before his escape. It is written in a trembling hand, and is the first letter I have received. It expresses his belief that everything would be all right in the end.

"I have handed the letter over to the police. I have no doubt that when he wrote it Rohle had arranged all his plans for an escape."

DETECTIVE JACKSON'S MISSION.

Said to Have Threatened Lawyer Pardy with Arrest.

State Detective Jackson hurried down from Sing Sing this morning and called at Police Headquarters at 10 o'clock in relation to the escape of Fallister and Rohle.

A telegram to Sup't. Byrnes requesting an interview had preceded him, and when the detective arrived at Headquarters he was at once ushered into the Superintendent's presence.

He remained closeted in the Superintendent's private office for nearly an hour.

It was suspected that Mr. Jackson's visit might have something to do with a threat that there might have been collusion between the escaped prisoners and people in this city.

It was ascertained that Detective Jackson afterwards called on Ambrose H. Pardy, who was Fallister's lawyer, during his trial, and tried to find out from him where Fallister was.

Mr. Pardy said he hadn't the slightest idea, but the detective claimed that he had information that Mr. Pardy had written to a friend of Fallister's a few days ago, stating that the condemned man would be brought down from Sing Sing next Monday to be re-sentenced by Recorder Smyth, and that there was no hope for him.

For this reason Detective Jackson believed that Fallister's lawyer might know where he was likely to go after his escape.

It also furnished a pointer for the friends of the condemned murderer to attempt to rescue him when brought down by Detective Jackson for resentence.

Mr. Pardy said that all he knew about the matter was that Fallister's friends had given a ball and entertainment some time ago in order to raise money to carry on his case in the courts, and that since then he had heard nothing whatever from them.

It is said that Detective Jackson threatened Lawyer Pardy with arrest unless he disclosed the name of the writer of the letter.

Mr. Pardy explained later to an "Evening World" reporter that he had no doubt that Rohle and Fallister escaped through the instrumentalities of four men who called on him last Monday, and by the questions they asked indicated they were determined to in some manner save their friend.

"The men were all nice, fairly well-dressed, and to one away acquainted with criminals; would seem like thorough gentlemen, but I sized them up at the first glance as crooks of the same class as Fallister. One of them, who acted as spokesman, asked me first if there was no hope of getting a reprieve for Fallister.

"You mean a commutation, I said, and he said that if it looked to me as if Fallister would have to go to the chair. The spokesman asked me when, and I told him that would not be known until Fallister was brought to Court next Monday to be re-sentenced.

"That seemed to surprise them, and they went to one corner of the room and held a consultation. Then they came back and said that they said if the governor wouldn't bring Fallister down, I said I thought so, and the spokesman said:

"He's a pretty nice man, isn't he?"

"What the devil do you want to know that for?" I exclaimed, to which the spokesman answered that they just wanted a chance to talk to Fallister. Then he asked again:

"Do Brown carry a revolver?"

"Yes, he does," I replied, and he knows how to use it, so you had better leave him alone."

"They asked a few more questions and after they were through the spokesman pulled out a big roll of bills and offered to pay me. I declined to take their money and said to one away, saying they would come back the next day to make arrangements for sending a petition to the governor. They would not give me their names.

"That night they called at my residence and the spokesman said they had found out that Detective Jackson would bring Fallister down from Sing Sing.

"Is he a big man?" the spokesman asked.

"I was surprised at such a question, but he said they just wanted to know him when they saw him. Then they asked me for a letter to Jackson, which I refused.

"I am convinced that these men planned the escape and that it was their first intention to rescue Fallister on the train. The men, I think, were from the West. I saw some of them in the West. They were away under thirty years of age.

"Two were blonds and two dark. They are very derby hats and were clean shaven. I would know any one of them. I sized them up as desperate men."

THE "DEATH HOUSE."

Sketch of the Dungeon from Which Fallister and Rohle Escaped.

The place where condemned murderers are confined is a small one-story building of brick and iron made expressly for the purpose and built against the south wall of the main building of the great penitentiary.

It is called the "death house," and was constructed with a view to the complete isolation of the condemned from the rest of the prisoners, so that they would be in actual solitary confinement so far as anyone but the other condemned murderers was concerned.

The building is 60 by 40 feet in size, and is built on a raised platform of brick and stone against the dark cell-house, which is just to the south of and adjoining the office of Prison Keeper Cavanaugh, in the basement of the main building.

The death-house is lighted dimly by windows that are but three-inch slits, each with a high light in the east and west walls.

On the south side of the death-house are four cells, each eight feet by ten feet in size and eight feet high. Between the are solid brick partitions. Their front are of round iron bars an inch thick and cross braced with bars of the same kind. Each cell is roofed with solid brick masonry and though the men in the cells may see themselves heard by each other they cannot see each other.

From the top of the cells to the roof is a great distance. The roof is composed of tar and gravel. It was never supposed an escape would be made that way.

When the law changed the mode of execution in the State of New York from hanging to death by electrical shock, A. A. Brown, the warden of Sing Sing Prison, compared the new duty imposed upon prison wardens by erecting a death-house. What he built was a cell-house, 30x40 feet, which is now the eastern half of the present death-house. Warden Brown having found it necessary to erect a second house to the west. In building

\$15⁰⁰,"

Please bear in mind the Suits we now offer for the sum of \$15, are not what are usually termed "fine ready-made Suits." True, they are ready made, are ready to put on and wear, but they differ from the usual run of ready-made Clothing as Virtue from Vice. Each one of these Suits was made by an expert custom tailor in our own shop and as much care taken in the sewing and in all the numberless details that art, skill and experience teach. To be brief, a First-Class Garment. Elegant Corkscrews, handsome Wales, Scotch Cheviots, Worsteds, Diagonals, all colors; all sizes, 33 to 50. Stouts, Longs, Shorts, regular fits for every shape in the prevailing fashion. Single-Breasted and Double-Breasted Sacks, Prince Alberts and Cutaways. Take your pick at \$15.00.

BOYS' LONG PANT SUITS.

ALL-WOOL SPECIAL. **6.00** FINE SUITS SPECIAL.

Over 500 Suits to select from. They are well and honestly made and trimmed stylish, neat and serviceable, and if you want a good garment for your boy now is the time to make your selection. Sizes, 14 years to 19 years.

BOYS' VELVET FAUNTLEROY SUIT,

5.25

Very fine and elegantly trimmed and braided.

2.90

FINE JERSEY SUITS.

BOYS' SHORT PANT SUITS.

Suits that are worth \$5, \$6 and \$7 go for

3.98

Any quantity of Choice Styles to select from. Bear in mind, we also sell you a Suit, extra Pants and Cap, all for **\$1.98**, made of honest, durable goods, strongly sewed and good wear.

49c.—Kilt Suits, Wash Fabrics.

98c.—Wool Indigo Blue Sailor Suits, all nicely braided.

25c., 39c., 49c.—Special Sale Short Pants.

Special Inducements in Boys' Underwear, Shirt Waists and Shoes.

MANN BROTHERS,

314, 316, 318, 320 Grand St.,

CORNER ORCHARD.

Open Nights

until 9 o'clock.

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until 11.

MAIL

ORDERS

PROMPTLY

FILLED.

second cell room Warden Brown laid a three-foot corridor between the two cell rooms.

It will be seen that these cells against the solid south wall leave an open floor space of about thirty feet square before each set of four cells, and here the death watch is stationed night and day, where the guards are able to keep an absolutely certain watch over the human rats in his veritable rat trap of iron and masonry.

The only entrance to the death-house is from the office of Principal Keeper Conspiration through the three-foot hallway. There are two impassable barriers in this hallway.

One is a doornot solid oak midway down the corridor, and the other a heavy iron door at the south end of the hall, and when these doors are unlocked it is only that the doomed man may pass out into the execution room, which is a "lean-to" building that rests against the south wall of the death-cell house.

There is an exit from this room, but it is the exit for the dead—a door at the east end of the execution room through which the body is taken for burial in the prison plot on the hillside.

There is but one other door in the cell chamber. It is in the east wall and is never opened under any circumstances. It is simply an unused entrance.

This cell-house and death chamber is isolated about one hundred feet from the southeast corner of the prison yard, and the prison is surrounded on three sides by a wall twenty feet high viewed from the inside.

On the southeast corner is a tower in which a guard, armed with a Winchester rifle, sits all day, watching what is going on below.

Directly under him is a great wooden door through which wagons may pass in and out of the prison, and through which each night

are marched a company of prisoners whose time is nearly run out, and who are lodged across the highway in the big gray building that was once a prison for women.

This gate is never opened for any other purpose, and on these occasions there is always a special detail of guards to provide against any outbreak.

To the west of the prison the Hudson River, so broad that none but an expert swimmer could hope to cross it.

The escape of Vallender and Rohle will probably lead to the wailing up of the door at the eastern end of the condemned cell building and to the construction of a roof through which escape with ordinary tools is impossible.

Escape from the building through the principal entrance and the dark-cell building, which must first be passed through, would be almost impossible if the other guards of the prison did their duty.

ROHLE'S CRIME.

He Hacked Veteran Frank G. Paulsen to Death with a Hatchet.

Rohle's crime was a most brutal and bloody one. He was a marble-trimmer, and boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Katalin, at 219 Jefferson street, Hoboken. On the night of Sept. 29 last he called upon Frank G. Paulsen, a war veteran, whom he had known for three years, at his little room at 139 Hester street, which he rented from Mr. and Mrs. Burns.

The only apparent motive for the crime was robbery, although Rohle contended that he acted in self defense. With a hatchet, which he declared he brought from Hoboken to get sharpened, although it belonged to his landlord, Rohle felled the old man, cutting seven distinct gashes on his head, any one of which would have caused death.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns saw Rohle go up to Paulsen's room between 6 and 7 o'clock. They heard them talk for some time, but thought nothing of it until they suddenly heard a man running down the staircase steps at a time.

This unusual action attracted their attention. From the window Mrs. Burns saw Rohle rushing down the street to the doorway. Her husband hastened to Paulsen's room, where a bloody sight awaited him. The old man sat bolt upright in a chair, blood streaming from every wound. In a few minutes he was dead, and before he could declare who was his murderer.

Within three hours, however, Rohle

was in custody. A general alarm had been sent out from the Eldridge street station-house, but Policeman Emanuel Meyer, of the Fifth street station, who was patrolling the city in Fifth street, near the Bowery, when he heard that a suspicious-looking drunken man had been offering two watches and a heavy gold chain for sale in several saloons.

The man turned out to be Rohle. Policeman Meyer met him coming out of the saloon at 15 First street, and sent him to the station-house, where he learned that he was wanted for murder. Meanwhile Capt. Cross and his detectives were still searching the vicinity of the murder, unconscious of the assassin had been captured.

Six different people identified watch and chains found on Rohle as Paulsen's. It is believed that Rohle expected the veteran had money, as his quarter-pension was then due.

Rohle's trial was begun Dec. 12 last before Justice Martine. He was found guilty Dec. 16. The same day his father died en route from Hamburg to see his son. In his own behalf Rohle testified that Paulsen gave him watches to sell; that they got into altercation over Caroline Zoller, Rohle's former reputed wife; that Paulsen assaulted him; and that he killed him in self-defense.

When Assistant District Attorney Intyre was cross-questioning him about his wife, Rohle became crazed with rage and sprang towards his questioner, attack him. Court officers forced him back into the witness chair and guarded him during the remainder of the trial.

Rohle was defended by Lawyer Goldberg, who had been admitted to the only six weeks, and then figured in their criminal case.

December 26 last Rohle was sentenced by Justice Martine to be executed during the week beginning Feb. 6, counsel declared that he would appeal, but Jan. 20 Rohle was taken to Sing Sing Prison with Mickey Siney, a killer; Bob Lyons; Thos. Pallister, a murdered Policeman Kane, and John Desmond, who slew his wife and lover.

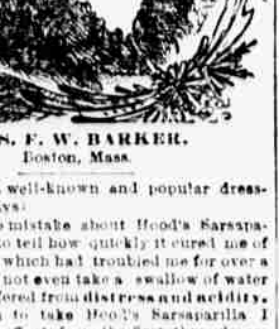
Feb. 1 last Warden Brown was sent with a stay of execution, which Law Goldberg had obtained immediately after Rohle's conviction.

Later he was remanded to die.

Warnings of Dyspepsia

It cannot be said that Dyspepsia does not give warnings of its approach. The trouble is that the victim does not heed the signals, and fails to fight the demon endeavoring to overpower and destroy. Sour stomach, distress, belching, indigestion, are symptoms which should be given immediate attention to care in diet, and by taking a good medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to tone and strengthen the stomach, speed digestion and purify the blood.


Hood's Cures.



MRS. F. W. BARKER.
Boston, Mass.

This lady is well-known and popular dress-maker. She says:

"There are mistakes about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell you exactly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swallow of water until I suffered from distress and acidity. When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, I could see good effects from the first three doses."



MRS. HARRIET WAMPLER

forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, faintness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the U. S., but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors.

"I feel it my duty to tell you these facts that you also may be cured. My heart is full of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham."—Mrs. Harriet Wampler, 507 Kasota Blvd., Minneapolis, Minn.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

PALLISTER HAD NO MOTIVE

Yet He Slew Probationary Policeman Adam Kane with a Cheek Knife.

The crime for which Thomas Pallister was convicted was the murder of Probationary Policeman Adam Kane, although unaccompanied by any untoward, brutality or feudsness in manner, the crime belonged to a class of murders that are terribly startling for its story is a gloomy warning every man and woman that a sin-violent death may be their unhappy lot. Pallister's crime was absolutely without motive. It was absolutely unmeditated in the common meaning that word.

It was the night of April 30, 1902, and Henry Kane stood at Sullivan Grand streets. Adam was a policeman in his first, or probationary year, he was receiving congratulations on his appointment to the force.

Frederick H. Blue, party of men came around the corner. There was a crowd, some harsh words and then Blue Pallister was knocked down.

Scrambling to his feet Pallister ran into 5 West Rutledge's grocery store, seizing a cheese-knife that lay on

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

Special Prices for Saturday.

MISSES' AND INFANTS'	BOYS' DEPT.
DEPT.	Spring REEFERS of All
Children's All-Wool REEF- ERS, 4 to 12 years,	Wool Cheviot, 4 to 13 years,
98c. to 1.75.	2.98;
With Butterfly Cape,	<i>Worth 5.75</i>
3.98 to 6.98.	LONG PANTS SUITS,
Children's GINGHAM DRESSES, 4 to 14 years,	Cheviots and Cassimeres, 13 to 19 years,
98c. to 2.75.	8.98 to 22.00
Children's GINGHAM DRESSES, 1 to 4 years,	WASH SUITS in fancy striped and plain colors, trimmed with braids, 3 to 10 years,
49c. to 1.35.	1.48, 1.98, 2.48, 2.98.
Children's WHITE LAWN and CAMBRIC DRESSES, 1 to 4 years,	BLUE and BLACK SERGE CHEVIOT SUIT, 6 to 15 years.
49c. to 86c.	4.98;
	<i>Worth 6.50</i>
H. O'NEILL & CO.,	H. O'NEILL & CO.,
6th Ave., 20th to 21st st.	6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

lently handy on the counter, returned to the street.

With a hissed exclamation of "Now I've got you!" the furious man rushed into the crowd again. He dashed into the crowd with the weapon he had secured.

A little group separated quickly, but not quickly enough for Henry Kane to escape, receiving several stab wounds in various parts of his body, while his cousin, the new policeman, was stabbed in the abdomen.

The two Kanes were taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where Adam died in a few hours.

Pallister, who was a telegraph lineman, and lived at 39 Carmine street, was arrested. He was indicted May 1, and tried before Recorder Smythe in the court of General Sessions, his trial beginning Oct. 19, 1892, and occupying three days.

He was sentenced Nov. 4, 1892, to die in the electrical chair at Sing Sing during the week beginning Dec. 12.

Pallister was held in the Tombs prison, however, until stay of execution pending an appeal of his case, which was finally decided against him.

OTHER SING SING ESCAPES.

Pallister and Robie Make Eight Fugitives Now at Large.

Of all the escapes that have been made or attempted from Sing Sing since Monday's was, by long odds, the most daring, cleverly planned, and brilliantly executed, from a criminal point of view.

True, there have been many other daring escapes from the grim prison on the Hudson, but including Pallister and Robie, there are only eight prisoners who have successfully escaped from Sing Sing and are still at large.

Twenty-three years ago, when Sing Sing Prison was ruled by Warden Walker, there were many more possibilities for men of nerve to escape than now. Then there were no outside walls. The present main building was standing, but the unwall'd bluff by the railroad track were the chief workshops, and the principal occupation of the convicts was blasting rock.

The opportunities afforded the men who were taken out in gangs for this work were many, and frequently taken advantage of. The "dummy" act, hiding in the grass or bushes until night, and then taking up arms, the rail road methods generally employed, and so often that the escapes attracted comparatively little attention.

A dampener on prison-breaking attempts was caused in 1871, however, by the death of James Jackson, one of the United States Secret Service, with special instructions for the detection of convicts. He proved a terror to fugitive convicts, nearly every one of whom he captured, and a wonderful deterrent to those contemplating flight.

The construction of the big wall, begun in 1876, and the advent of Warden Brush's rigorous discipline, also proved additional safeguards against prison desertions, yet in 1872, at the very beginning of the reformation under the new administration, occurred an attempt at escape which for daring exceeded any theretofore, and the number of numbers are such as has since been made.

Two hundred men, out of several hundred, were occupied across the frozen river, stopped work at a given signal, and seizing their quarrying tools as weapons, fled, each by his compounded white at Cunningham, leaped down to the railroad and dashed down the track, uncaptured, except across the frozen river, the surprised keepers, who were speedily left far behind.

One, who remained assured the fugitives until suddenly a single, but heroic, keeper appeared on the track, in the mob's path, and, raising his rifle, called on them to halt.

With a yell of defiance they kept on, but for a moment when the keeper's rifle cracked and Cunningham fell dead. A new leader rallied them, only to meet with the same fate. By this time the vitriolic words came up, and every fugitive was captured.

The same year an accomplished Belgian inventor and mechanic, Gustav Kindt, serving time for safe-robbing, softened the stone in his cell by means of acids, which he compounded while at work in the machine-shop, and cutting his way out with an ordinary case-knife, escaped across the frozen river.

Detective Jackson caught Kindt in Hackensack, but three years later he escaped, working the "dummy" system, and fled to Montreal. His extradition

B. Altman & Co.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

**ALL WOOL SUITS,
\$7.75 and 4.50.**

**BLUE SERGE REEFERS,
\$7.90 and 5.00.**

Washable Suits of Imported

**STRIPED GALATEAS,
\$7.75 and 2.50.**

18th St., 19th St. and Sixth Ave.

was impossible, but five years afterwards Detective Jackson captured him after committing a robbery in the Canadian city. He was discharged from Sing Sing in 1890.

In 1878, Steve Hoyle, Charlie Wood, alias Fowler; William Carter, alias "Shang" Hawley; James Carpenter, alias Pat Smith, all long-term men and deep-sea characters, while at work with a north-quarry gang, leaped down onto a locomotive just entering the tunnel, knocked down the engineer and fireman with jets of wood, pulled out coupling-pin throats, and dashed into the tunnel towards Tarrytown.

A pistol shot rang out, and when the locomotive emerged from the first tunnel and shot into the second, a short, stout, shower of lead, directed by the desperadoes, was rained upon the fugitives. All crouched behind the tender, however, not one being hit, and after a volley the four desperadoes stood erect and tauntingly waved a farewell to the discomfited keepers.

Had not a cylinder-head blown out of the locomotive and convicts would have been thrown into the Hudson River a Tarrytown, by an opened switch ordered by Supt. Toncey, who was at once notified by telegraph. This accident stopped the train, and the men took to the woods, but in six months every one of them was back in Sing Sing.

In November 1880, a Boston hotel thief who greatly resembled Warden Walker, son, and was made cook in the prison at Newtown, by an opened switch ordered by breaking into young Walker's room, dressing up in his best clothes, and successfully passing the gate-keepers, was recaptured in Whittington.

Joe Little, alias "Whitley Bob's Kid," a Kansas City pickpocket, "smacked the quarry guards," but was shot dead by Tower-Watchman Clark Brundage after it was in the shoe shop to the Winter of 1882, dashed for the frosty Tappan Sea, from a squad of convicts marching from the shoe shop to the prison. Walsh was shot dead, but he locked surrendered.

In November 1880, Burglar Henry Stewart nailed up in a cage, supposed to contain shirts, to be shipped to New York from the prison laundry, Private Detective Andrew J. Whitman, serving a sentence for perjury.

Stewart sawed his way out of the cage after it was in the baggage car and escaped, but was recaptured in 1880 and returned to the prison.

Since then several attempts to escape have been attempted, but until today none has proven successful.

HOUSE AND HOME DAYS

Saturdays and Sundays are House and Home Days. House and Home advertising matters inserted in "The Morning World" these days are repeated FREE in "The Evening World."

